

The BROAD AX

NEW TO THE LINE.

Vol. XII

CHICAGO, JANUARY 5, 1907.

No. 11

Rev. J. M. Foster In The Christian Nation, New York

CONTENDS THAT BENJAMIN R. TILLMAN, HOKE SMITH, CLARK HOWELL AND JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES, SHOULD BE HUNG UP BY THEIR NECKS FOR CAUSING THE MASSACRE OF COLORED PEOPLE AT ATLANTA, GA.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON AND PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT BITTERLY SCORED FOR REMAINING SILENT ON THE MANY CRIMES COMMITTED AGAINST THE AFRO-AMERICAN.

AN ABLE ARTICLE FROM THE PEN OF A FEARLESS DIVINE.

In a recent issue of the Christian Nation of New York, the Rev. J. M. Foster, president of the National Reform Convention and pastor of the Reform Presbyterian church of Boston, contributes a very strong article under the caption, "The Negro Massacre at Atlanta." After describing the massacre and its causes, Rev. Foster says:

"And what are we to say about this? Booker T. Washington counsels silence. Any condemnation of this outrage, he says, will only make the condition of the Colored people in the South worse. But is silence justifiable? Is it right to see the whites falling upon the blacks and doing them to death as wolves devour the sheep and not lift up a protest? But something more serious than protesting is required. In Israel, when a man was found slain, the officers were to measure from the dead body to the nearest city and the authorities there were held accountable. Now go to Atlanta and measure. The mayor of the city is nearest. But Senator Tillman, Hoke Smith, Clark Howell, John Temple Graves are nearer than he, for they were the instigators. But if Georgia will do nothing, then how far is it to the White House? Why has President Roosevelt kept his mouth hemetically sealed in the face of this outrage? When a few Japanese children in San Francisco were removed from the white children's school and placed in one of their own and Japan protested against the indignity, President Roosevelt was ready to act and sent Secretary Metcalf to California to adjust the matter at once. Why does he turn a deaf ear to our Colored citizens when their rights are evicted and they brutally murdered? He protested against the massacre of 800 Jews in Russia. Why does he not protest against the wholesale murder of his own citizens?"

"President Washington suppressed the whisky rebellion in Pennsylvania in 1796. President Jackson suppressed the nullification riot in South Carolina in 1834. President Lincoln suppressed the draft riot in New York city in 1863. President Cleveland suppressed the Pullman car riot in Chicago in 1894. And why should not President Roosevelt put an end to this outrageous treason against law and order on the part of these Southern Negro haters? When Israel sinned in the wilderness, God commanded Moses to slay the heads of the tribes, who were responsible, 12 in number, and hang them up on the gallows before the tabernacle, as a warning to the people and an expiation to divine justice. Now would it not be merely poetic justice, but not mere poetic justice for Senator Tillman and Hoke Smith and Clark Howell and John Temple Graves to be hung upon the gallows before Atlanta, as a warning to whites of the South that their savagery toward the blacks will no longer be endured, and that the blood that defiles our land is thus expiated?"

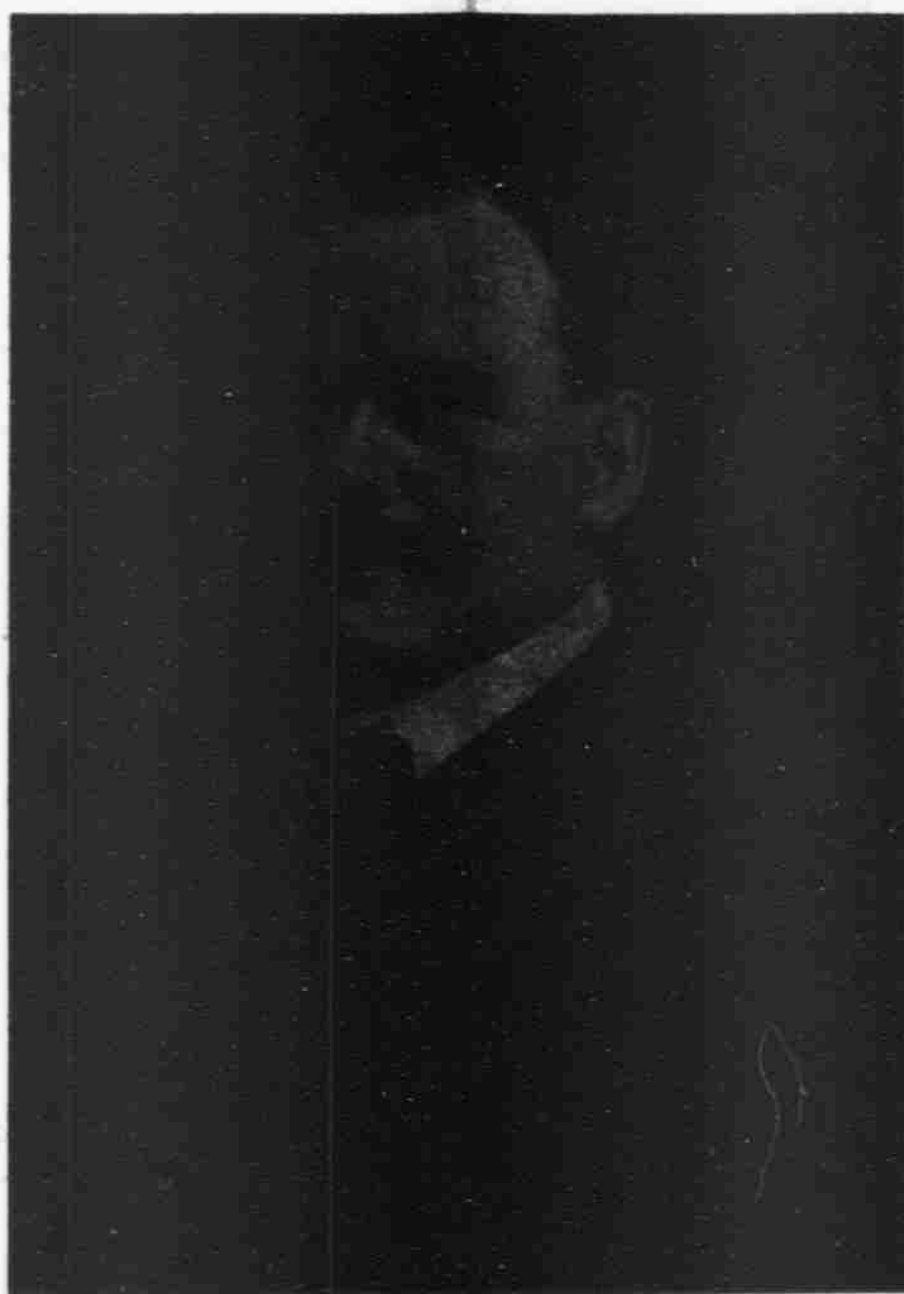
"The Republican party has abandoned the Colored citizens and given them over into the hands of the whites who have decreed to keep them under if they have to destroy them in doing it. It is time now for a man in the White House like Washington Lincoln or Cleveland; a man with convictions and who will be true to them regardless of public opinion. It is also time for the Colored citizens of the South to stand for their lives. The Conventaners of Scotland resisted unto blood at Pentland hills, Drumclog, Bothwell Bridge and Airmoss. Why should not our Colored citizens stand for their lives at Atlanta, Charleston, Mobile and New Orleans? I do not know whether the Covenanters were perfectly right in the execution of Archbishop Sharp. But I am sure he deserved to die, and there was no other way of getting justice done. I do not know that John Brown was altogether right in going to Harper's Ferry and attacking the United States arsenal; but I am sure that he dealt a blow to slavery from which it did not recover and which in God's Providence led to its downfall. For within two years "the boys in blue" were marching through the South singing, "John Brown's body lies moldering in the tomb, but his soul goes marching on."

"And I do not know that it would be strictly within the letter of the law for a few sturdy Colored men to arm themselves and go to Hoke Smith and announce that unless he will give them his pledge upon oath to cease publishing anti-Negro sentiments in his paper and uttering such sentiments on the platform, they would take away his life. And when other companies had dealt with Senator Tillman and Clark Howell and John Temple Graves in the same way, John Brown's gauge would be again thrown down and the issue would be drawn. Men may say that is encouraging mob law. I answer, this is the result of measurement. We measured to the city authorities at Atlanta, but they would do nothing. Then we measured to the authorities of the state of Georgia and they would do nothing. Then we measured to the President and the Congress of the United States, and they would do nothing. There is nothing left but the Scotch Covenanter way and the John Brown way. The land is defiled with blood. It must have a Phinehas to make an atonement."

"FOUR YEARS AMONG THE MORMONS."

Sunday afternoon, Jan. 6, at four o'clock, Julius F. Taylor, will address the "Bethel Literary and Historical Club," which meets in Bethel Church, 20th and Dearborn sts., on "Four Years Among the Mormons."

Mrs. Alvira Bates, Decatur, Ala., is visiting her cousin Walter Hill 5253 Dearborn street.



ALDERMAN THOMAS J. DIXON.

Prominent and Influential member of the City Council and strong Republican Candidate for Mayor of Chicago; this coming spring.

THE MIXING OF THE RACES IN THE SOUTH.

Here is A True Story and the Scenes Were Enacted in a Beautiful Town in Mississippi.

Julius F. Taylor, editor of The Broad Ax, much has been said lately by Senator Benjamin R. Tillman and other Southern gentlemen like him to the effect that no "white lady in the South would ever consent to make love to a Negro," but the following true story proves otherwise:

"Some time ago in the beautiful city of N., in the state of Mississippi there resided many so-called aristocratic Southerners, and one among that number of heaven born aristocrats was a very beautiful white lady the wife of a Mr. M—who was one of the wealthiest men in the city of N. Now this Mrs. M—was a beautiful young woman very highly educated and considered the Belle of the city. My! she was so pretty that the men would stop on the street and look with admiring eyes as this lovely vision would drive by them in her swell carriage."

Well after due time the Stork brought to this young wife a little boy and it was fair. Then a few years later she gave birth to another little boy but this second child was not so fair as the first one. Why often the nurse of the two children would be asked if the boys were really brothers. You see the second boy was just light enough to pass without exciting the public."

Then when the third son came to her the little babe was too black to escape notice. It was the limit. The doctor in attendance, was so shocked when his eyes fell on this son that he could not at first believe his sight. And when this lovely woman offered to give him money to keep her secret from the public he refused to do so and sent for the husband who was out hunting. Meanwhile the black man must be put to death by a mob. But did the mob find the Negro? Why no. The white woman attended to that of course. She did not wish to have them kill the man she loved best on this earth. So she called her black coachman into her sick room and gave him a bag of gold and advised him what to do in order to save himself from the angry mob. Well he succeeded in leaving the city. The Colored man, her coachman, was married to a Colored woman and had a family of six children. You can imagine the sensation this Colored man caused

in the city of N—. Just think of her preventing the mob from lynching the black brute. Her fine husband was so disgusted with her after that he left the old mansion for ever and went to Europe. His mother took his boy, the first born, and went to New York.

Mrs. M— had a brother-in-law, who offered the sum of a hundred dollars as a reward to any one who would give to him the name of the person that mentioned the name of his sister-in-law, so he could shoot the head off of them. As soon as this notice came out in the daily papers why, every one stopped talking of the affair.

After Mrs. M—recovered from her illness she placed her two Colored boys with a Colored lady and gave her plenty of money to care for her boys.

Then Mrs. M—went North herself. But she did not forget to send for her Colored children. She is now living very happy with them and their Colored father in the city of St. Louis. —E. R. M.

REV. HORACE S. GRAVES ST. PAUL MINN., SOUNDS THE PRAISES OF THE BROAD AX.

Rev. Horace S. Graves Pastor of St. James A. M. E. Church, St. Paul, Minn., in a recent letter forwarding his subscription to The Broad Ax, states "I receive many newspapers, but I never read none of them with the same delight and pleasure as I do The Broad Ax, for your paper, performs a service for the race in fighting its battles which cannot be accomplished by any other publication, and being a lover not only of my own race but mankind in general, I am willing to continue to render it financial support to enable it to fearlessly "hew to the line, and let the chips fall where they may," while contending for the right and justice."

The eyes of every Negro voter in the country are on their Congressmen and Senators, to see what support they will render Senator Foraker of Ohio in his resolution in behalf of the Negro soldiers who were discharged unduly by the president.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The next issue of The Broad Ax will contain a scorching article, on "President Roosevelt and his message to Congress in relation to discharging the three companies of the 25th Regiment," by that sturdy old soldier, John T. Campbell, LaFayette, Ind.

The Real Cause Of Race Trouble In The South

IS BROUGHT ON BY WHITE MEN CONSORTING WITH NEGRO WOMEN.

WHITE WOMEN AND COLORED MEN SET SIDE BY SIDE IN NARROW SEATED VEHICLES, COVERED BY THE SAME LAPROBE AS THEY DRIVE THROUGH THE STREETS OF THE CITIES AND TOWNS IN DIXIE.

OBSERVATIONS BY A RECENT TRAVELER THROUGHOUT THE SUNNY SOUTH!

In view of the terrible state of affairs in the South, will you permit me to ask a few questions in regard to a proposed remedy for the crime now so much talked of—rape and mob violence? I say smash the nail on the head if you want to drive it in, not hit all around it.

Did it ever occur to you Mr. Editor that the white men of this country are directly responsible for the fundamental root or cause of considerable of this trouble between the races? Did it ever occur to you that the disgraceful and unholy cohabitation of white men with Negro women is partly, if not primarily, the cause of retaliation in the shape of Negro men attempting rape on white women? I say did it ever occur to you? Let those who wish, dodge the issue as much as they please, let those who may, hit all around the nail instead of smashing it on the head, but I tell you, and I speak from observation in many states, that this crime of cohabitation which I have spoken is carried on in a flagrant and alarming manner in some, I might say in all, of our southern states. Especially throughout the South I have traveled extensively, in almost every nook and crook of every county in every state of the South, and I speak of those things which my eyes have seen, being by nature a very close observer I tell you that much of this trouble is caused by the vile, low, contemptible cohabitation of self-styled southern white gentlemen with Negro women, some of the above-named gentlemen standing high in their respective communities, so high in fact that their immediate neighborhood is swarming with mulatto children.

What I am writing here is no secret, hidden and kept quiet from the world at large, but so bold are these wars on society that, in some places, they even parade their own self-degradation, and boast of their iniquity. Look around you, inquire, seek and you will find. Now I say, find out these dogs, hold them up to the world, and brand them with the brand of justice, disapproval and social ostracism; run them out of every neighborhood where honor and respectability are held above self-degradation and beastly passion, and let them know, beyond a doubt, that they will not be tolerated.

My God! What can the men of the South be thinking of? Is not the hand writing on the wall most plain, where all who run may read? What right have these vile curs to jeopardize the whole race of the South by this unholy procedure? What right have these blots on humanity to humiliate our women in this way, for our women know it and blush for shame. And why should we men of the South tolerate this human scourge; why should we not rise up and smite them with a burning brand of public and social ostracism and send them back or out somewhere, anywhere, that they can receive their just reward. The time is now. Prate no more about a foreign cause, but take the real cause, we know what it is, and remedy it. Do it now.

I am a southern white man and thank God I love this old South with my whole heart and soul, and it makes

my blood boil to see what our country is being brought to, partly by the example of some of our so-called southern men. But I thank God again that there are thousands of noble southern gentlemen who condemn and abhor these things, and the time has come to sit no longer timid and silent while these things go on but to act.

In addition to the above from an exchange it may be said that daily upon our street can be seen something more that will stir the brute in the Negro and this is white ladies riding in narrow-seated vehicles on same seat and under same laprobe with a Negro driver. For God's sake, ladies, stop this. If some of you were to hear the remarks we have heard made about you as you drove across the square you would ride on the tail end of a dray wagon, pulled by a one-horned bull before you would get under the same laprobe with a Negro in a \$500 buggy.—From The People's Paper, Charlotte, North Carolina.

THE NEGRO PREJUDICED.

Color Line in Society.

There has been a great deal said among certain classes of Colored people in this city about Jim Crowism. The so-called society Colored gentleman and lady are the loudest in their condemnation of ostracism and discrimination of their people, when this very same element has organized what the white people call an amalgamated social circle. That is, a society that is not to admit the dark-skinned individual but any bright complexioned individual may be admitted, no matter what his character or reputation may be. So bold have the would-be white Negro individuals been that one declared a few days ago that all black Negroes are rapists. It is a fact that the white people will not tolerate this bastard element of the Colored population, hence an effort to establish a separate society. The most of these Negroes are from the South, in the vicinity of North and South Carolina, Georgia and Mississippi. This is the element that has been responsible to a great extent for the agitation of Jim Crow cars, etc. The Bee briefly called the attention of the people about a year ago to this organization. Many of them are Negroes before they get a job under the government, and the moment they secure a government job they begin to bleach their faces and straighten their hair or wear a wig. They boast of their bastard blood and white connection and declare in the presence of white people that they are not Colored. It is no doubt surprising to know that many of them spend all they earn to ingratiate themselves into second-class white society. There are many Negro bankrupts in this so-called amalgamated society.—Washington Bee.

There are many of this same class of would-be white Negroes in Chicago and they are unable to pay five cents for a copy of The Broad Ax.

Mr. Will Jackson of Detroit, Mich., is spending the holidays with his brother Mr. Sam Jackson, 371 35th st.